

THE GALLAUDET GUIDE, AND DEAF MUTES' COMPANION.

An Independent Monthly Journal---Devoted to the Interests of Deaf Mutes.

VOL. 3.

WILLIAM MARTIN CHAMBERLAIN,
Editor. South Reading, Mass.

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The Gallaudet Guide,

AND DEAF MUTES' COMPANION.

Published on the First of every Month by "THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF MUTES."

Devoted to the interests of Deaf Mutes in particular, but designed to contribute to the information of all.

TERMS.—\$1.00 a year, invariably in advance. To pupils in Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb, Fifty cents.

Subscriptions should be sent to SAMUEL ROWE, 5 Worcester Place, Boston, Mass.

Editor.—WM. MARTIN CHAMBERLAIN, South Reading, Mass., to whom all articles intended for insertion in the paper should be sent.

The following is a list of the officers of the Association:—

President.—THOS. BROWN, W. Henniker, N. H.

Vice President.—THOMAS L. BROWN, Flint, Mich.

Secretary.—WM. MARTIN CHAMBERLAIN, South Reading, Mass.

Treasurer.—SAMUEL ROWE, Boston, Mass.

State Managers.

For Maine.—F. M. STAPLES, Belfast, Me.

" N. H.—GEO. KENT, Amherst, N. H.

" Vt.—Vacancy.

" Mass.—GEORGE A. HOLMES, E. Boston, Mass.

" Connecticut and Rhode Island.—Vacancy.

Executive Committee.

SAMUEL ROWE, Boston, Mass.

JOHN S. SPOONER, PRINTER,
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From Harper's Weekly.

SILENTIA.

SOFTLY the shadows come and pass,
As the birds go lightly by;
Like waving blots on the shining grass
Or against the bright blue sky—
And I know that birds sing heavenly songs,
For, in days long past and gone
This ear, that gives no sound or thrill,
Drank in each liquid tone.

In solemn silence, dark and deep,
Life's current slowly flows,
Its course so still, no echo breaks
The changeless, drear repose.
I see the eye grow quickly bright
And smiles on faces dear;
I thank my God for the gift of sight,
But a voice I never hear.

No footfall tells that friends are nigh,
For they come and go like ghosts—
Appear beside me quick as thought,
And swiftly they are lost.
When a skillful hand sweeps o'er the chords
Then I see the harp-strings thrill
But the wave of music finds no shore
To break on; all is still.

Then I think of Him whose potent touch
Unstopped the deafened ear,
Thankful of heart, through him I know
In a better land I'll hear.
When the angel songs through the vaults resound,
And the harp's praises swell,
On the "shining shore" will the tide come in,
And the breakers say, "All's well!"

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIFTH CON- VENTION OF THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF MUTES.

HELD IN PORTLAND, ME., SEPT. 10TH,
11TH, AND 12TH, 1862.

Reported by W. M. CHAMBERLAIN.

The Convention met in the New City Hall, in Portland, at 10 o'clock, A.M., on Wednesday, Sept. 10th. THOMAS BROWN, President of the Association, in the Chair. Called to order by the Secretary. Prayer by Rev. T. GALLAUDET, D. D.

Dr. GALLAUDET, who was to act as interpreter, then made some remarks to the hearing persons present, explaining the objects of the meeting and giving them a general idea of such things in connection therewith as should enable them better to understand what might be done or said in Convention.

The PRESIDENT then delivered his customary address:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—In accordance with a prevalent custom of our own

and other institutions, this day, we assemble in this fifth convention, to see what can be done for the interest of the N. E. Gallaudet Association of Deaf mutes.

It is a matter of much thankfulness, that we are spared to meet here, to enjoy social intercourse, and improve the education we received at a school, the merciful God has provided for Deaf mutes, while in an afflicting Divine Providence, our association has lost some useful members among whom are Clark and Barrett, and, while I find myself mourning the dear one whose usefulness in life, makes her removal by death, indeed a sorrowful dispensation of Divine Wisdom, I sorrow not as one without hope.

It is a serious thing for us all in this convention to think of the civil war which spreads a gloomy prospect over our dear country that once enjoyed independence; and, it is good to let our devout prayers ascend to Divine wisdom and justice to put this bloody strife to a speedy end. It seems to be good for all deaf mutes to feel gratefully contented with the lot the just God has allotted for us being not allowed to go to war; therefore, it may be well for some of us to make substitutes in some places left by able men who have gone to the war.

The times being hard, money difficult to raise, and war calamitous, I do not speak of the prospect of our Association as very unfavorable, in consequence of our unsatisfactory affair with the *Gallaudet Guide* a few months since, when so short a notice was given of their untimely resignation, by the editors and printer.

Truly, they edited the *Guide* well, and it would be constant and better, if they would be contented with convenient compensation, one of them could or ought to remain at his post until sufficient notice had been given for some person to be obtained to supply his place.

It was a bad thing to remove the *Guide* to Hartford and buy the types for the use of it, it was done at the recommendation of Mr. Syle, with some others, as being a saving to the Association, but after six months, the return of the *Guide* to Boston at my order, under the charge of our Secretary until December seems to have spoiled our happy anticipations.

The *Guide* was once threatened with stoppage unless the service was paid in advance. They knew it was hard times and war, that the treasurer had no power to pay bills until the fees were paid into his treasury.

With other officers, I have not received a cent for our time and service for a long time except postage bills. Indeed I love mute friends, and am happy to do all I can for the welfare of our Association during my life that has been spared long for which I owe my thanks to the merciful God.

From my past experience and observation, those who are sensible of the public good, always appreciate our Association and its organ as beneficial to deaf mutes scattered abroad.

It would be a sad thing to stop the *Guide* as the only journal pertaining to our own mute community in the world, lest all mutes be considered as incapable of any scientific transaction, but it may suspend a while in case of "impossibility." May Divine Mercy bless our Association and its organ with perpetual prosperity.

It is not good to throw the mud at any school useful to mute education, but to in-

sert in the *Guide*, as a public journal any proper discussion on any subject.

As the raging war clouds this country with gloom, I do hope our business in our session may be done in an appropriate and concise manner, leaving some things for better arrangement in deciding about the *Guide*, and letting a few articles go wanting alterations for some more convenient time, unless some very small articles need changing, I say it is no one's business in the world to interfere with ours in any point; but we can consult our own opinions and act accordingly, by a majority.

A committee of three or five appointed to settle the dues to the Association and *Guide* will save much time and trouble.

It is the general opinion of deaf mutes, that 50 cents a year is the best thing for membership fee with the *Guide*; I hereby refer this to said committee to decide upon.

It would be a very ungrateful act to attempt to alter the sacred name of the N. E. Gallaudet Association of Deaf Mutes.

It may be a good way to ask each State's appropriation towards the benefit of our Association as well as it is generally contributed to any other society. It may be well to have a committee on the part of each State in New England, to draw up a petition to each State Legislature for that purpose.

As far as I have ascertained a large portion of the members of the Board have done credit to the Association. It is hoped such as may be selected, hereafter, will perform their duty well.

During the past two years, I have tried hard to discharge the duty assigned to me faithfully and agreeably to what the constitution justly requires, and am willing to submit to the judgement of this convention how I have performed these duties.

I shall always cherish an affectionate remembrance of the many kind regards you have shown me; in particular, members of the Board, and shall carry with me the best wishes for your happiness, temporal and spiritual, and my devout prayers for the success of our Association and its organ.

Mr. ROWE, of Mass., thought that the idea of a Committee, as suggested by Mr. BROWN, was a good one, and he moved that such a Committee be appointed.

Mr. T. L. BROWN, of N. H., remarked that if a Committee was chosen, they must have full power given them to do just as they saw fit. If they were to alter or amend the Constitution, and he understood that to be one of the principal objects for which it was proposed to appoint them it would not do to have them, after their work was done, submit it, article after article, to the Association for approval or rejection. It would take up all the three days, and we should not finish them. On the other hand, it would be hardly safe to leave it in their hands and agree to abide by their decision in anything they might do. And since that was the only other way to do the business, he moved that nothing be done about it till some better and more convenient time. He admitted that the Constitution wanted amending and was deficient in a good many respects, but if we once began to alter or amend it, we should go through the whole, and we could not afford to do it now.

Mr. HOMER, of Boston, agreed with Mr. BROWN, and thought that, with our limited time, we could do better than

choose a committee. We could let the Constitution remain as it was for the present, and if anything happened which was not provided for in that document, we could be governed by circumstances, and he trusted there was good sense enough among the Board of Managers to carry the Association through any emergency which might occur.

Mr. ROWE withdrew his motion.

The SECRETARY remarked that there would be an election of officers for the ensuing term of two years, in the afternoon, and as none but members would be allowed to vote, those who had not paid their fees, and desired to take part in the election, must pay up before the afternoon session commenced. He presumed a committee would be appointed who would bring in names for a Board of Managers, but as the members were not obliged to vote for the persons who might be named, they had better be making up their minds whom to vote for.

Mr. HOMER here arose and begged leave to say, that as his duties in the Boston Post Office took up much more of his time than was occupied when he was connected with the Custom House Barge, and as he could not, consequently, devote so much of it to the welfare of the Association, he would request the members not to vote for him as an officer of the next term.

He had always tried to do his duty, and should always take an interest in the welfare of the Association, and continue a member. If anything was in his power to do which would advance its interests, he would cheerfully do it, but could not promise to fulfil the duties of an officer of the Board.

On motion, the PRESIDENT'S Message was laid on the table.

Mr. HOMER remarked that there were some points in the address of the PRESIDENT which he should like to have discussed, but as there was no time, it might be referred to the next Convention.

The SECRETARY moved that a Nominating Committee of three be chosen by the President to report nominations for the offices of President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Seconded by Mr. ROWE.

The PRESIDENT appointed Messrs. ROWE, of Mass., KENT, of N. H., and — of —. They left the Hall, and the time during their absence was employed in receiving the fees of old members, and enrolling new ones who wished to take part in the election.

The Committee at length returned and announced their report as ready, when a motion was made to adjourn, and hear their report the first thing in the afternoon. Carried. Adjourned to 2½ P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.—2½ O'CLOCK.

The PRESIDENT in the Chair.

Called to order by the SECRETARY.

The election of officers now proceeded, after hearing the report of the Committee. Each officer was voted for separately, by ballot, and elected on the plurality principle. The election was enlivened by pleasant remarks, wit and humor and cheers for the successful nominees.

The balloting resulted as follows:

President.—THOMAS BROWN, W. Henniker, N. H.

Vice President.—THOMAS L. BROWN, Flint, Mich.

Secretary.—WM. MARTIN CHAMBERLAIN, South Reading, Mass.

Treasurer.—SAMUEL ROWE, Boston, Mass.

Mr. HOMER was elected Treasurer on the first ballot by a large plurality, but as he repeated his refusal to accept, and gave the same reasons, another ballot was had, which resulted in the choice of Mr. ROWE.

On motion of the SECRETARY, a vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. HOMER, for the faithful manner in which he had discharged the duties which had, at various times, been assigned to him as an officer of the Board of Managers, more especially the duties connected with the office of Treasurer, *pro tem.*, which he had held since the death of that valuable and much regretted officer, CHARLES BARRETT, whose sudden death rendered the task of settling his accounts and getting a full understanding of the pecuniary affairs of the Association, one of no ordinary magnitude.

The election of State Managers next came in.

The managers are elected from among themselves by the delegates present from each State.

This election, which occupied but little time, resulted as follows:

For Maine.—F. M. STAPLES, Belfast, Me.

For New Hampshire.—GEO. KENT, Amherst, N. H.

For Massachusetts.—GEO. A. HOLMES, East Boston, Mass.

There being no delegates present from Vermont, Connecticut and Rhode Island, the duty of appointing managers for these States falls upon the Board, who will, in due time, fill the vacancies and give notice thereof.

Notice was given that there would be a service and a sermon to deaf-mutes in St. Stephen's Church, on Pearl Street, conducted by Dr. GALLAUDET, to which the public were invited. Some little informal business was transacted and the meeting adjourned to meet at 10 o'clock, Thursday morning.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11TH.—MORNING SESSION, 10 O'CLOCK.

Called to order by the PRESIDENT.

Mayor THOMAS, of Portland, came upon the platform, by request, and was introduced to the Convention, who rose in a body in acknowledgment of the compliment. He then retired, and the meeting was opened with prayer by Dr. GALLAUDET.

There were a goodly number of hearing persons present, to whom Dr. GALLAUDET officiated as interpreter.

The PRESIDENT introduced SAMUEL ROWE, of BOSTON, the ORATOR OF THE DAY, who delivered the following

ORATION.

MY FRIENDS:—I am happy to see you. I am here to-day for the first time for a long while, on the soil of my native state. We come from the five States of New England to hail Maine as our sister. I am here, my friends, to bear my humble testimony as to the importance of our Association. Several of you, my friends, know this, I am sure, by experience. I do not wish or propose to detain you with any general advocacy of its objects or its operations; some of you can say how perseveringly, how liberally and how effect-

ally this Society is carried on, subject to the kind feeling and mutual good-will of the officers. I turn at once to a very brief consideration of the peculiar task which it has been called to discharge, in common with other associations of a kindred character, on the existing basis of usefulness; and of the most urgent demands which that work—education—makes upon us all for our active coöperation and support. How much was done in this way to soften prejudice, to establish a good understanding, in a word, to nurture the generous edifice of education through a long course of years to our hopeful interests. How many days (otherwise weary) have been winged with cheerful enjoyment, *through manly efforts*. Yes, Sir: The time arrived: Our family newspaper (*"The Gallaudet Guide"*) has been published, and it contains the following sound and significant sentiment: "Education—a debt due from the present to future generations." I acknowledge that, though in some respects, the Society has been lately crippled, by reason of our being bereaved of some of our most worthy and useful members, friends who have gone into eternity, yet the bonds of fellowship exist.

"O, never from thy tempted heart,
Let your integrity depart!
When Disappointment fills thy cup,
Undaunted, nobly drink it up;
Truth will prevail and Justice show
Her tardy honors, sure though slow.
Bear on, bear bravely on!"

Bear on! Our life is not a dream,
Though often such its mazes seem;
We were not born for lives of ease,
Ourselves alone to aid and please;
To each a daily task is given,
A labor which shall fit for Heaven;
When Duty calls, let Love grow warm,
Amid the sunshine and the storm,
With Faith life's trials boldly breast,
And come a conqueror to thy rest.
Bear on, bear bravely on!"

All that there is in what we call to-day is in the life of thought, a living thing. Thought is the spirit breath. To think is to live for he who thinks not has no sense of life. *To think is to live.* It is wonderful to notice the difference between a man who has Education for a companion, so to speak, and one who has none; one is richly endowed and the other is a mental pauper. But O, how many of the passing hours are lost! Many precious loose filaments are never woven nor gathered, but scattered ravelling, so many flying ends, confused and worthless! Time and life unfilled with thought are useless, unenjoyed, bringing no pleasure for the present, storing no good for future effects. Mental work is the first here alluded to, and which some of us sadly neglect. The mind can be trained to elevate or degrade us. We feel the invisible power which Laziness has baffled and conquered. To-day is the golden chance *wherewith* to snatch thought's blessed fruitions—the joy of the Present, the hope of the Future. Thought makes the time that is and thought the eternity to come.

We are not called now to dwell upon the dead; our duties are to the living; and we cannot but feel those duties pressing upon us the more heavily, when some of our friends or associates are stricken down upon our right hand and upon our left. You are, no doubt, all aware of the purpose, for which I come before you; simply as a speaker to convey a few suggestions which I sincerely beseech you to bear in mind. And before I

proceed, be patient, if you please, to pay attention to a few of my simple ideas relative to my subject. It is, indeed, to me a pleasure to be engaged in it. Methinks there is a silent voice inquiring, "What is there about it so fascinating?" I answer, it is what it produces if rightly attended to; and, as far as possible, will I show to you its productions. Education is a subject that is very much neglected; the feeling that it is a useless thing is altogether too universal. We all have, or ought to have, an inclination, a striving energy which says, "I will be somebody, as much as Mr. or Miss B." With this great desire, why not be? Because we do not care to exert ourselves, but wait for some effort from another source, being too often without that great stimulus, "Try." What has he done? Done! look at the mighty works which he has wrought! "Yes," you reply, and do you feel ashamed that he has not been oftener invited by you to assist you in your almost unconquerable tasks? It is not too late. We are all young, though our journey in life may be short; yet, by the aid of *Try*, we may assist ourselves and others. God, in his goodness and wisdom, has given us minds to be taught to think; for thought is the foundation upon which all the rest is based.

Then what is thought? Is it work? Yes, the hardest kind, but differing in degree as does manual labor. Many people think that if they feed and clothe their children they have done their duty toward them, and they can get along in the world without books and learning; they take no care of their education and allow them to grow up in ignorance, or, at the best, give them simply the time to acquire the rudiments of education; this is not as it should be; not only should parents take care of their children physically but mentally. Both should equally be cared for. Also more care should be taken to enrich their minds than to make their purses full; a full purse is a good thing, but it is of small use if not accompanied with a sound judgment. I must press you upon thought. Has not thought shaken the very pillars of strength which God has so nobly erected? Yes. Says a writer, "It is thought which has invented the farming tools to which we are in a large degree indebted for that which sustains life. Education should be enough to ensure a man wealth and happiness; the greatest man who ever lived owed little of his greatness to natural abilities, the greatest warrior has not the preeminence because Nature has given him strength, but because self-discipline has taught him how to use it. By using any of the limbs of the body, they are strengthened and invigorated. Some use their arms much and go to boxing schools, and become celebrated boxers; others use their feet and limbs, and by a good deal of practice are enabled to walk the tight rope and perform other remarkable feats, to witness which, multitudes ever flock, from the sage to the little boy, who is just beginning to learn to read, both meet at the same place; other people there are, who neglect their bodies and attend only to their minds; they say, 'No matter if I go with my clothes in rags and my feet bare, if I may have the opportunity of becoming a learned man, strut about the streets, and say, in the language of one of the characters in the 'Merchant of Venice,' 'I am Sir Oracle, and when I speak, let no dog bark.'" Well, let them become learned if they will but do not let them learn but little for fear they may think they know more than they really do and make fools of themselves. As Pope says,

"A little learning is a dangerous thing
Drink deep or taste not the Pyrean stream,
For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
But drinking deeply sobers us again."

He did not mean to say that people ought not to learn what they could, but he knew that a person who knew but little, often was in danger of thinking that he knew much, and thereby exposed himself to the ridicule of others who were more learned than himself. A member of a school committee in the country once visited the High School in that place to see how they were progressing; well, after asking them a few questions, he, wishing to show his knowledge before them all, said that he would tell them what the word *apothecary* was derived from, and he did so in the following manner: "In old times men who sold drugs, carried them around in a pot in their hands, and from this we got our word *apothecary*, which signifies, a pot I carry." This is the way he showed his ignorance before a large school of students. He then asked them

if they knew that was the meaning of the word, and they, unable to refrain from laughing, told him that they never knew that was the meaning of the word, they thought it came from a Greek word, meaning, to lay aside, to store away for future use. Such men as was this school committee are not of much use to a school and probably never will be, until they learn something more. Probably he pronounced the school to be in a poor condition, as no scholar could answer a single uncommon question. A little learning was a dangerous thing to this gentleman of importance, for the pupils of the school, undoubtedly, ever after his definition of *apothecary*, considered him a person of but little wit.

Ignorance always prevails where knowledge is limited, and as the people become more enlightened, superstitions cease, and the people come from darkness into the true light of wisdom. We must lay well the foundations of knowledge, then train the mind to careful investigation the remainder of life; and we must be forced to act and soon shall we be able to look back to past days and see how quickly will thoughts flash through the brain, showing how the mind needed the discipline of the closest study. Your mind will be small just as long as it is not used, it must be developed by use. But when did this able mind commence its work? In old age? No! It was properly cultivated when young, and impressions when tender were rightly made, and now you see its growth. It is natural for a true man or a true woman to desire knowledge, and if there is a man on earth who has no desire for knowledge, set him down as a half-witted person at once and forever. As a man becomes more learned he rises so much further from the brute creation; a brute is the same to-day that he was yesterday; he soon arrives at a point that he can never pass and should he live a thousand years will be the same that he is at the present time; how different it is with man; he is a progressive being, ever going on and on; he is never satisfied with what he already has, but has a strong desire for more; the fact that he is quite learned will never quench his thirst, he must know more and more as years on years advance; he cannot reach a point, as a brute does, beyond which he can never pass. There is no such point in his career, and therefore he must go on and on unto perfection. "Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go; keep her; for she is thy life." My impression is that the best mode of education is by questions, for several reasons. I simply suggest that there may be a lack of moral discipline, but still these reasons will help the mind to advance. Firstly, it unveils the soul. In the second place, nothing can escape a question. Thirdly, it shows decision. Earnestness and persistency can carry anything into effect. Every man, at some time, arrives at a period of life, when he is to determine what course he will pursue. Will he be an engineer? Will he be a military man? Will he follow the sea, or the land? If he follows the land, will he be a laborer, a mechanic or a student? Let us suppose that he chooses the vocation of a student. Now to choose that is to choose four years of anxious study for college. Good! It is to choose four more years of college study. What a sublime plan it is! And then it is to choose three or four years of subsequent professional study if he adopts a profession. That is excellent! The man will say to himself, "I will obtain an education and become a student." When does he mean to enter upon his studies? I am persuaded that self-education, to as great an extent as is consistent with mortal control, is indispensable to the long-continued existence of usefulness and happiness. Sit down, if you please, some day when the sun is down, by the side of some stream, and study Nature. She will, before long, learn us that we must follow some pursuit all the time if we would not be drones in the great hive of the world. "Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge."

How is night's sable mantle labored over!
How richly wrought with attributes divine.
What wisdom shines! What love!
This midnight poem
This gorgeous arch with golden worlds inlaid,
Built with divine ambition.

It must be a glorious source of pride to win the sabre of wisdom if with it we can hew our way through the obstacles and enemies which block the road to the Heavenly Canaan. Study with as much interest as if no one before you had read or as a young man reads his father's last will and testament. I confess that the great art of Education consists in finding out what the person wants to know. I would be glad to see parents spending more for

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their children's education than for their personal embellishments. To adorn the house with pictures and books, and to have the ground around the house well cultivated will keep children at home, as much as possible to enjoy it. A good home, what a sweet circle it is when adorned by the fountain of knowledge. But I never will admit that they are likely to stay at home when money is spent unnecessarily in fine clothing and jewelry for their children. They will be far more inclined to frequent places where they can attract attention and make a display. Thus the beautiful and valuable edifice of education is liable to injury or destruction.

While roaming on the banks of the Merrimack, the flight of a turkey from her nest attracted my attention. I went to the spot and took four eggs out of the seventeen which were there, and put them into the nest of a hen which was then sitting. When hatched, the four young turkeys came out peeping, peeping, which seriously frightened the hen, and she was bewildered and enraged and wrung their necks. What a horrible deed it was! But no worse than the mental death which many parents inflict on their children. I have long wished to represent this case to those who have children. They may become deprived of the faculty of hearing. Their parents should seek to provide some means to secure them from going uneducated and unprotected, as there are a good many cases in which deaf-mutes have suffered severely after their parents are gone to rest. Especially should they never promise them something in order to make them obedient. Instead of this, enrich their minds with knowledge so that they may be competent to support themselves. Patience will pay well. Practice is the best means to attain and retain knowledge and knowledge is power. Remember the immortal Gallaudet and Clerc; one long gone to his reward, and the other still spared to us, and both gratefully remembered. They both meant Education and the time has come to declare good words through their glorious deeds!

Is education progressive? Let us go on singing
"We are on our pilgrimage home,
Where Christ our Lord is gone,
We shall meet around his throne,
When he makes his people one
In the New Jerusalem."

Education will then be ended on earth! only to progress elsewhere to all eternity. It may not be out of place here to give some hints to the parents of young deaf and dumb children. They are apt to consider such children as incapable of learning anything until they go to a school for the deaf and dumb. This is a mistake. It is as a general thing not advisable to send them to a public institution under ten years of age; but at a much earlier age they can be sent to the common schools, not with any expectation that they will acquire knowledge, but in order to enable them to perfect their natural language of gestures, by associating with those of their own age, who will soon learn to understand them, and who will, unconsciously, perhaps, be the means of developing their mental capacities by increasing the necessity of an extended sign language. Now a deaf and dumb child of ordinary intelligence will always manufacture enough gestures to enable his playmates and friends to understand his every-day wants, and if he associates much with children, will be driven to manufacture on a large scale in order to carry on a conversation, or to express his ideas or feelings in general.

The teacher can set the child a copy in writing and thus make it acquainted with the use of the pen, pencil, crayon and chalk. Some chalk will do! If a child knows how to use a pen, pencil, crayon or chalk, when it enters a school for the deaf and dumb, it will progress much faster than otherwise. If parents do not prefer to send their mute children to common schools, they can at least learn them much at home by acting towards them as the teacher would. Nevertheless, it is preferable on one account, to send them to day-school, they acquire there, besides the mechanical process of writing, habits of external discipline. They get accustomed to being shut up in school for a certain number of hours each day, and when they go to a public institution, they fall more readily under the regulations. We often see deaf-mutes who have been allowed to grow up without education or any effort on the part of friends to learn or discipline them. They are generally soured by disappointments which they cannot understand, or wearied, body and soul, by their vain efforts to remedy the defects which their own observation of the difference between themselves and those who can hear, tells them exist.

We have seen many who could copy any thing correctly although unacquainted with the meaning of any of the words, hence they were not enriching the soil of their own minds, but gathering the fruitful crops of others, to be enjoyed by themselves when education should show them the use and value of the crop; and if there be a desire to progress in any one course, the direction must be pointed out, marked definitely, and then with this for a motto, "I'll try," "Onward, upward," &c., such a one will seldom, if ever, fail of accomplishing a design. But how few parents realize that as they incline the every step of their child just so will he wander in life, if parents would manifest the interest which by nature I think they must possess, there would be far less drones than now.

How much evil arises from ignorance; and shall we allow ignorance to exist and evil to progress. No, Sir! rouse up from inaction, burst the fetters which bind you and hinder others; awake and tell your neighbors that day is fast approaching, grasp at the scattered gems, and add them to the casket of your minds. Found your education on the everlasting Rock of Ages, any other foundation is worse than useless. Other foundations may serve a temporary purpose but sooner or later they crumble to dust. The marble column of the warrior; the bronze statue of the statesman; the monuments of the poet and the scholar, will all yield to the ravages of Time, but the words of the good man will "echo and re-echo down the valley of Time and reverberate forever among the hills of Eternity."

The oration being concluded, a collection was taken for the benefit of the Fund of the Association, which resulted in a sum of material aid which will be of use to us in future. The Rev. Mr. SHEPARD, who was an agent, in Maine, of Rev. T. H. GALLAUDET, for collecting contributions in aid of the American Asylum at Hartford, in 1818, when that Institution was in its infancy and dependent upon private subscriptions for existence, came upon the platform, and gave a very interesting sketch of his experience and recollections of the time, which were translated into the sign language by Dr. GALLAUDET.

On motion of Mr. HOMER, Resolved, That Rev. THOMAS GALLAUDET, D. D. and AMOS SMITH, JR., be and are hereby made honorary members of this Association, and admitted to any and all of its privileges.

Adopted unanimously. Dr. GALLAUDET acknowledged the compliment. An invitation was received from the Natural History Society of Portland, for such as were so inclined to visit its Rooms that afternoon.

Dr. COLTON, of Laughing Gas celebrity, who was present, offered to give a free exhibition after dinner, and experiment upon mute subjects.

Voted, To accept Dr. COLTON's offer, and to meet at 3½ o'clock, in the same place for that purpose.

The closing business then came in order. The next Convention was, after a little discussion, appointed to meet at Providence, R. I., on the second Wednesday of September, 1864. If the times should be too hard to make it convenient for the Convention to meet, the Board were invested with power to postpone it until a more favorable time, due notice to be given of such postponement in the Guide.

Several items of unfinished business were handed over to the Board for their future decision, and the PRESIDENT, after a few remarks, pronounced the Convention adjourned to meet at Providence, R. I., on the Second Wednesday of September, 1864.

THE DINNER.

Through an oversight of the Committee of Arrangements, no extra supplies had been provided for Dinner, nevertheless, there was an abundance of good things, and ample justice was done to them.

After all had satisfied their appetites, the tables were cleared, and W. M. CHAMBERLAIN, toast-master, read the following sentiments:

"The President of the United States. May Divine Wisdom guide him in his efforts to put the Rebellion down." Cheers.

"The Orator of the Day. He himself has shown what Education can do for a mute."

Mr. ROWE responded in a few words. Among other things he said that Education would not help a mute unless the mute first tried to help himself. The rule held good in everything. "God helps those who try to help themselves."

"The health of the Landlord. He knows how to keep a Hotel."

This called for Mr. BLISS, of the "Elm House," but he sent word that, although he appreciated the compliment, he was not prepared to reply, and asked to be excused.

"The Ladies. Their presence has done much to enliven our meetings and make Time's flight rapid and pleasant; may we always have them at our Conventions."

Dr. GALLAUDET, whose appreciation of the ladies will be doubted by none who had the pleasure of seeing or conversing with his lovely wife, replied to the sentiment in behalf of the ladies.

"The 'New England Gallaudet Association.' May it last as long as the Union."

It being remarked that the toast was rather ambiguous in the present state of affairs. Mr. BROWN, of Michigan, who had given it, said that he had faith in the restoration of the Union, and his sentiment was given accordingly.

The health of the new Vice President of this Association. We had one Brown on our Board of Managers before, now we have two; may we hope to have the affairs of the Association done proportionately Brown?

The Vice President replied that he should do all in his power to show that his name was not an empty one.

Our Association. May it never be divided by Secession, but ever increase in the number of its adherents.

The health of late officers. For their judicial and faithful discharge of official duties, may they ever be remembered.

Acknowledged by Mr. HOMER, ex-Treasurer of the Association.

The following votes of thanks were then rendered unanimously and with hearty good will.

To the Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Portland, for the free use of the New City Hall, in which to hold our meetings. A more convenient place could not be found.

To the Editors and Publishers of the *Advertiser*, *Times*, and *Argus*, for the liberal notices they have published of our meetings, and the interest they have manifested therein. We commend their freedom from prejudice, animadversions and vulgar comparisons, to the imitation of the press in general in like cases.

To Messrs. DODGE of the "City Hotel" and BLISS of the "Elm House" for the satisfactory manner in which they have boarded and lodged us, and for the unvarying kindness with which our wants have been attended to and often anticipated. When treated as we were by the above-named gentlemen and their assistants, it is a real pleasure to pay the bills.

To the citizens of Portland, in general, for the interest which they have shown in us. They have given to our Fund, and have attended our meetings. The gentlemen have mingled freely with us and contributed much to our enjoyment. The Ladies have shed the light of their beautiful faces on our evening social gatherings, and helped to make the same pleasant and entertaining by word and deed; and in return, if we have helped them to while away an idle hour, or in any way contributed a mite to their enjoyment, we are satisfied, but still feel that it is we, not they, that have reason to be thankful.

To the Railroad and Steamboat Companies for their liberality. A few more pleasant remarks and interchanges of thought, and the crowd poured out into the halls of the Hotel preparatory to attending Dr. COLTON's exhibition of Laughing Gas.

The platform of the City Hall was fenced round to prevent subjects from falling over.

Dr. COLTON explained to the audience, which was a mixed one of hearing persons and mutes, the nature and effects of the "Gas." Dr. GALLAUDET translated his remarks. Dr. Colton then proceeded to experiment on some deaf mutes.

Some danced, some talked, some staggered about like drunken persons, some showed fight, and all seemed to show some leading passion of their lives. Some there were who, not being so susceptible to the influence of the gas, did nothing but stand still till its influence had passed off. It seemed by what some of them said and the intelligible and correct account of their doings and sayings which they gave after it was over, that there is a consciousness, of various degrees of distinctness in various individuals, of what they do while under the influence of the gas, but that, even if conscious, they have no control over their actions. The gas seems to have everything its own way. Dr. Colton also experimented upon a few hearing persons and the exhibition was a very entertaining and amusing one to all concerned.

Dr. Colton deserved and received the thanks of the audience, which then dispersed.

In the evening Dr. GALLAUDET preached a sermon to the Association in St. Stephen's Church. The place was crowded, the hearing population manifesting a great interest in the occasion.

Some remarks were made by the Rector of St. Stephen's afterwards, and a collection was taken up.

The Association held no business meetings in the evenings, and these were consequently filled up by social gatherings in the parlors of the Hotel, moonlight strolls, &c.

The number of mutes present did not probably exceed one hundred and thirty in all, but these were of a kind which made the time pass pleasantly and

quickly. We do not remember to have had a better Convention in all respects. All were satisfied, all pleased, and all carried home with them something to think about for a good while to come.

Friday morning most of the mutes still remained in the city, but each train of cars carried some of them away, and when the main body of them left to take the boat for Boston, only one remained at the Elm, and he must have felt

"Like one who treads
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled, and garlands dead
And all but he departed."

So closes our imperfect sketch of the Fifth Convention of Deaf Mutes, written mostly from hasty notes. Its imperfections are owing to the fact that we often got so interested in the proceedings as to forget to take notes thereof, and have had to trust memory for some particulars. If we have omitted any incident of interest, we should be obliged to any one who will remind us of it and give the particulars.

The Gallaudet Guide, AND DEAF MUTES' COMPANION.

BOSTON, MASS., SEPT., 1862.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Our Subscribers, and others who owe us, will please take notice that all money must be sent to SAMUEL ROWE, No. 5, Worcester Place, Boston, Mass.

EXCHANGES will please direct GUIDE, South Reading, Mass.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The *Manual Alphabet*. Your last is laid over.

The long talked of *Convention* at Portland, Me., has met and adjourned, since our last issue. We cannot do less than make a few remarks on the occasion. The number present was not large; in fact, it was the smallest Convention which we ever attended. We think the first two, which were held in Vermont, were smaller, but we were not there, and are not certain. Nevertheless, there were quite a number in attendance, and as many as we expected, in consideration of the hard times. It was a quiet, sociable time, abounding in good feeling, interchange of thought and, perhaps, sentiment. Old friendships were revived, and new ones formed, both among the deaf and dumb themselves, and between them and the ladies and gentlemen of Portland, who, in greater or lesser numbers, attended our meetings during the day or dropped into the parlors of the "Elm" in the evening. We have seen, among the mutes who attended the Convention, many a pleasant memento of the occasion, and when the last company of delegates left the city, more than one fair lady's counterfeit presentment went with them.

We can but hope that we made as favorable impression upon the good people of Portland as they made on us.

From the numerous inquiries made of us in relation to the place where we were educated, and the charges, manner of instruction, &c., we imagine that the fact that there are schools for the instruction of the deaf and dumb, is not so extensively known as it should be; and if, in a city like Portland, there are some, even in the higher circles, who do not know it, or at best, have only an indistinct and almost useless idea of it, to what extent may it be known in the country, where the opportunities for information are much more limited, but where that knowledge is as much needed as in the city, if not more so.

We should think it a good investment to lay out a sum of money in keeping the fact before the people by a judicious system of advertising in those newspapers having the largest country circulation.

It would at least spread the desired information over a greater extent of country, and cost, comparatively speaking, not much more than the expeditions which, at stated periods, issue from some of our institutions, and go over some portion of the country giving exhibitions of the attainments of some of the pupils, and a general idea of the mode of instruction. These expeditions doubtless serve a good purpose as far as their influence goes, but are but spasmodic efforts, so to speak. The way to do the most good, and draw the greatest number is to keep it before the people, and the only way to keep it before the people is to advertise.

We observe that the Catholic newspapers have advertisements of schools for the deaf and dumb attached to some of

their seminaries and colleges, and can see no reason why it would not be both proper and profitable for our institutions to imitate their example.

But to return to our subject. We hold that a Convention is a useful institution, and we never returned from one without material for pleasant and profitable thought for some time to come, and we think the most of those who have attended the various ones which have been held, will agree with us.

To attend such a meeting and take part in its business and pleasures, is doubtless an agreeable change for many of us, who hardly see a deaf and dumb friend at any other time, or if they do, are such near neighbors that there is about as much real interest in meeting them as there is in saying "Good-morning" to a boarder in the same hotel. There are some who are always talking against these Conventions, persons who will insist that the custom is injurious because the freedom which it gives is sometimes abused. A single fault is, in their eyes, enough to destroy the merits of the whole.

All of this class whom we have chanced to meet, have been those who, from constant association with hearing people, have become, to all intents and purposes, hearing people themselves, and have consequently lost the *fellow feeling* which would lead them to judge less harshly of the primary efforts of deaf-mutes to lift themselves to a higher standing in the world they live in, for these Conventions can be regarded only as such efforts. Are the efforts directed in a manner calculated to attain the object? There might, doubtless, be some improvement suggested as in everything else, but we have no inclination to discuss the matter. It is enough that we have as many friends as enemies, and a great consolation that our friends hold a higher rank, both social and intellectual, than our enemies. Our enemies have never yet been able to do us any injury, while our friends have often given us valuable aid.

We wish to get the October *Guide* to press as soon as possible; to that end we ask all our correspondents to send in their favors with all possible despatch. We have received but *very few* this month and would beg them not to hold back from fear that we have too much. We never had too much, and just now we have not enough. At least half of the *Guide* should be original.

We have heard nothing from *Raphael Palette* this month, but presume he has good and sufficient reasons for omitting the expected favor. It may wake him up to let him know that *Senex* has returned from *Boothia* and seeing *R. P.'s* remarks in the August *Guide* has accepted the seeming challenge, and is now sharpening his quill (lance) and buckling on his mental armor for an onset.

In going to the Conventions, Railroads and Steamboats bear an important part as any one will see. Our hearty acknowledgments and thanks are due to many Companies and Corporations for their liberal treatment of persons going to and coming from Portland, and as, where the will is good, although the deed is tardy, thanks are just as much due as otherwise, so we would tender our thanks to the gentlemanly superintendent of a certain railroad who made an arrangement, of which deaf-mutes must be notified before leaving home in order to avail themselves of its benefit, which arrangement did not reach us until we had arrived at Portland and it was a great deal too late to act on it. Consequently, although quite a number passed over that road, we fear their return tickets were not acknowledged as good. Next time we hope to give the Railroad Corporation six months notice, and have all arrangements made long before the Convention meets.

We would once more remind those of our subscribers who owe us, that the close of the year is near, and it would be a great convenience, indeed, it is a *positive necessity*, for them to pay what they owe us. A good many of those who were at the Portland Convention happened to owe us, and most of them paid up when requested to do so. We hope the rest of our debtors will follow their good example. It is necessary for us to settle up for this year before we can make arrangements for 1863. Any one sending us subscriptions (paid in advance) for 1863, shall have the *Guide* for the rest of 1862 in addition.

Send us money.
Send us money.
Send us money.
Send us the money that you owe us.

We would call attention to the typographical neatness of the *Guide*. We think it will be acknowledged that it is neatly and legibly printed, and as legibility depends upon the *Printer* not the *Press*, of course our Printer, Mr. SPOONER, gets the credit of it. He is a man who takes pride in his work, gives a neat job for a fair price, and if any of our friends want *any kind* of printing done, we will warrant that they will get it done as handsomely and as cheaply by calling on him as by going to any other printer in the city. Try him and see if it is not so.

The following letter is sent to us by a brother of the writer, and we insert it as interesting on more than one account.—(Ed.)

ST. LOUIS, MO.

A FAINT SKETCH OF EVENTS DURING MY PRISON LIFE.

Early on the morning of the 6th of April just after I had eaten my breakfast and gone into my tent to read my morning testament lesson, hoping to have a day of quiet rest (it being the holy Sabbath), I was suddenly startled by a tremendous roar of musketry and cannon. Immediately the long roll commenced beating, and we were all ordered to get our arms and fall into ranks. Such a hurry and bustle you never saw, the enemy had come on us rather unexpected (to most of us at least). In a few minutes, the various regiments could be seen marching in line with their glistening bayonets to the encounter. Our brigade was soon in readiness and marched off under command of Gen. W. H. L. Wallace. He was given an important position and told to hold it at all hazards, which he did until wounded. We then fought during the remainder of the day under two different commanders, but still held our position in spite of all their gallant charges to break our lines. Our right and left flanks were driven back, still our gallant little band stood firm; not receiving any command to fall back. We held our ground, thinking perhaps a great deal might depend on our keeping the enemy in check at that point, which I cannot but believe was the means of saving our large army that evening, for we stopped the enemy's progress at least two hours after our main lines fell back, which gave our men ample time to form new lines and plant their artillery at favorable points for doing good execution; whereas, (I have no doubt) if we had fallen back with the main force, the rebels would have followed us up so close that we would have been forced back to the river, and amidst the confusion, compelled to surrender, and more than likely, the rebels would have captured all our fine arms and artillery, with the immense amount of commissary stores then on hand. Well for our army that day that the Iowa boys had not learned to retreat. About 5½ o'clock in the evening, we were completely surrounded, and finding ourselves in the midst of a heavy cross-fire from the front, rear and right, we were compelled to surrender. But in the meantime we destroyed our flag and most of our arms to keep them from being of any use to the rebels. We were immediately surrounded by two heavy tiers of guards and marched off the fields for about three miles from the place of surrender. The ground was literally covered with dead and wounded men, at least two-thirds of them (I think) were seceders. We were pushed along about eight miles where we were halted for the night in a field, and had to lie down on the bare ground without any blanket. About midnight it commenced raining, the remainder of the night was spent standing around in squads, shivering with cold. Next morning we received one cracker and a bite of meat apiece, and started on a twenty miles' march for Corinth, where we arrived about sundown, after marching over the worst roads I ever saw. We were halted close to the depot, where we stood in a heavy rain until eleven o'clock at night when we were marched into an old shed for the night. We piled down as best we could and had a little rest.

About three in the morning, we were roused up, and put on board the cars for Memphis, where we arrived about sundown. We were then formed in line and marched down to the river through another heavy rain, where we were put into a large building and kept under close guard on half rations for four days. Then we took the cars for Mobile, 800 miles distant, where we arrived after lying in freight cars (fifty in a car) four days and nights. By this time we were pretty well used up, having had but very limited rations, and kept under close confinement. Here we were taken off the cars and marched into an old cotton house, not a very pleasant place, but as good as we could expect. Here we were kept on

limited rations for four days. We then took a boat for Cahaba on the Alabama River, where we arrived after travelling two nights and a day. We were again put into a cotton house where we stayed for three weeks.

Here we suffered greatly for want of something to eat, only receiving about third rations of the very poorest quality, some corn meal, and rotten beef being the staple articles of food, occasionally a little flour. We had to mix the meal with water, without salt, and bake it as best we could. The beef was often so stinking that we were compelled to throw it away. Several of our number died here and the rest were much reduced. On the 2d of May we took a boat for Montgomery, glad to leave our old prison-house. We arrived at Montgomery late in the evening. We were then marched out to the fair ground for the night, and next morning took cars for Macon, Ga., by way of Columbus. After travelling a day and night we arrived at Macon. (I will just mention that on our way to this place, we passed Selma, where our Captain, W. J. Campbell, was imprisoned, but were not permitted to see him. We all felt sad, for we would have done anything to see our brave Captain once more, but no supplication was of any avail. We also passed Lieut. King's prison at Montgomery, but were as sternly denied seeing him.) Here (at Macon) we were marched out to the fair ground where we were delighted to find that was to be our prison. We were allowed about six acres of ground to run over at large, and cotton sheds to sleep in. We also had plenty of water, a good spring and fine well. A part of the ground was covered with beautiful pine trees, which made a beautiful shade. We also received better rations here than before, and on the whole we thought we were doing pretty well. The people of Georgia appear to be more humane than any others we have met in the South. Although our condition here was much better than it had been, still we were not safe from withering disease and the strong hand of death. Our men began to take sick very fast, being so reduced by former exposure. The hospitals were soon filled, and the men died faster than they could get them buried. Four or five men were lying dead most all the time in hospital for the last week before we left. They buried our men very decently, put them into nice coffins, and preached at their funerals. I nursed one day in the hospital, and it was distressing to see the dying men in such agony, calling on a mother, a wife or a dear sister to do something for them. It appeared their whole mind was on the loved ones at home. God save me from such another sight. God be praised that so many of us have got back safe to St. Louis. About the 20th of May we were offered a release on parole. It is not necessary for me to say that most of us accepted it as it appeared to be a choice between life and death. We were paroled on the 24th of May by taking the following oath: "You do solemnly swear that you will not take up arms against the Confederate States, nor enter into any alliance whatever against them until properly exchanged or otherwise released." We were then run by the cars to Chattanooga where we were detained a day or two and well-nigh starved. We were then sent down the Tennessee River to Bellport where after a couple of days negotiating between the officers, we were delivered over to Gen. Mitchell. As soon as delivered over, we took the cars at Bellport station, one mile and a half from the town and ran that evening to Huntsville, Gen. Mitchell's headquarters. Here we remained for three days and got considerably rested and recruited up, we then started on a march of eighty miles to Columbia, Tenn., which we made in a little over three days. All, except those who died on the road and at Columbia, took cars for Nashville on the morning of the 3d of June. Here we were unjustly held for one month when we ought to have been at home with our families. In vain they tried to get us to stand guard for two or three weeks, they found it was of no use. They then told us they had received orders to muster us for pay and give us furloughs home until exchanged or discharged. We were mustered for pay, but received not a cent. Our furloughs were made out all ready to hand over to us, when we were ordered to Louisville, from thence to Cairo, from thence to Benton Barracks, where we are required to do guard duty, which we think entirely contrary to our oath. Most of us have sternly refused so far to do any duty, but I fear we will yet be compelled to do it. If so, we think of doing it under protest. The government certainly has no right to force us to break a solemn obligation or oath. We are nothing more than prisoners at large, to go where we please, but not to do as we please. We have sent up a protest to the President and also to Gov. Kirkwood against such treatment. * * * This is the way the matter stands at present. Most respectfully submitted for your perusal.

A PAROLED PRISONER.

DISCIPLINE YOUR CHILDREN.

I am not a married man, have no children of my own, but the world is teeming with them, and I daily "move and have my" admire them and have an interest in their welfare and cultivation.

The Bible gives us excellent advice when it says, "Train up thy child the way they should go." But, alas, often it is disregarded! The parent often disregards it, and take little pains to instruct or govern their children. Their children, being thus neglected, generally make rapid strides in wickedness, as they advance in years. Being under no control, they give a loose rein to their passions. Subject to no restraint, they concentrate their entire energies upon devising mischief. Not being watched, they frequent the places of vice and dissipation and seek no higher glory than to be successful generalissimos of a midnight broil. Parents! your principal duty is to reason with, and discipline your children. You must correct and chastise them, for they need the earnest and constant curtailment of their desires, and a vigilant and exemplary restraint. If you neglect this duty, they will run rapidly into idle wants and mischievous superfluities. Could you expect a child, spending most of his time in the company of felons, to become an ornament of society? Could you expect a youth, daily indulging in evil habits, to become an honorable and useful citizen? Could you expect a boy, from whose mouth flows profane and vulgar language, to grow up a good and Christian man, without a benevolent hand stretched forth to guide him? What will be the state of our society, when such boys grow up and take the places of those who now form it? Is it not fearful to contemplate?

Some of you may be pious, respectable, and hold high stations in the church, but your boys, who are freed from your authority, and allowed, day after day, and night after night, to have their own way and to select their own company, are in the places of vice and dissipation; a vortex, in which thousands of the brightest intellects are engulfed. Some of you may not believe it, but facts have been ascertained that tell too plainly that, unless you soon check your boys in their wicked career, you will, ere long, have cause to regret your leniency.

They need care, instruction and guidance. You all know that "the most generous vine, if not pruned, runs out into superabundant stems, and grows at last weak and fruitless." So will your children run into profligacy and idleness, if they are not pruned. Better that they be pruned to grow useful than to grow up fit only to be cut down and burned. If not attended to early, they soon become too stubborn for control. CRAPEAU.

MARRIED.

June 23.—JOHN ANDREWS, of Solon, Me., to MRS. MARY ANN BROWN, of East Jay, Me.

July 20.—By Rev. O. RICHARDSON, Mellen F. SAFFORD, of North Turner Bridge, Me., to HELEN H. BROWN, of East Jay, Me.

RECORD OF THE REBELLION.

The compiler now begins with the seven days' battle before Richmond, Va., the account of which, as given in the *Guide* for July, is not complete.

June 25.—Terrific cannonading kept up by the rebels, all along our lines before Richmond, with the view of interrupting and destroying our works, but without success. A portion of the left wing of Gen. McClellan's army, under Gen. Hooker, advanced about a mile towards Richmond, driving the rebels back and occupying the high grounds for the purpose of getting his troops out of the swamps. Our loss is only about 200 killed and wounded.

June 26.—Battle of Mechanicsville (or Battle of Beaver Creek.) in which the right wing of Gen. McClellan's army is attacked by the enemy in overwhelming numbers. This battle is fought in dense woods.

June 27.—Battle of Gaines' Mills. This battle is terribly and stoutly waged on both sides.

June 28.—Battle of the Chickahominy. It is a hard-fought battle. Gen. McClellan of the Pennsylvania Reserves, is slightly wounded and taken a prisoner.

June 29.—Battle of Peach Orchard, and Battle of Savage's Station.

June 30.—Battle of White Oak Swamp; Battle of White Oak Creek, and Battle of Charles City Cross Roads.

July 1.—Battle of Turkey Bend (or Malvern Hill), being the last or ninth of the series of battles before Richmond. This battle is the bloodiest and most terrific that was ever fought on this continent. It is said that a single rebel division of 14,000 men lost 8,000!

It is worthy of remark, that Gen. McClellan's troops are not beaten in any of the above battles during his masterly retreat to the James River, which is accomplished with great hazard, in the face of an overwhelming enemy. By his able generalship Gen. McClellan has saved his splendid army from capture or annihilation by the rebels, and thus he has completely frustrated the plans of the rebel Generals for an immediate advance on Washington City and invasion of the North.

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July 7.—
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July 10.—President Washington City from to Fortress Monroe and a
lan at his headquarters, Landing.

About the same time, a brilliant dash, under command of Gen. K. is made from Fredericksburg upon Virginia Central Railroad, at Beaver D. Creek. They destroy the railroad and the telegraph line for several miles, and burn the depot containing 40,000 rounds of ammunition, 100 barrels of flour, and much other valuable property.

July 15.—The rebel steam-ram *Arkansas* comes out of the Yazoo river, and attacks the Union fleet, after which she reaches Vicksburg, under cover of the rebel batteries.

July 16.—Gen. Curtis, who has been in a perilous situation in Arkansas, triumphs over his foes and disperses them, and at last he reaches Helena in safety.

July 18.—A successful expedition is made to Gordonsville, Va., by which an immense quantity of stores belonging to the rebels, is destroyed.

July 19.—Gen. Halleck gives up his command of the Army of the South-West, and comes to Washington, where he enters upon his duties as General-in-Chief of the armies of the United States, with the full concurrence of Gen. McClellan who cannot be spared from the Army of the Potomac, as he is utterly idolized by his soldiers.

July 23.—A gallant but unsuccessful attempt to capture the rebel ram *Arkansas* is made by Coms. Farragut and Davis.

July 31.—The rebels open fire upon our transports and camps at Harrison's Landing, from their field batteries on the opposite side of the James river; but the fire is promptly returned by our troops, by which the rebel batteries are soon silenced.

Aug. 1.—Gen. McClellan throws 600 troops across the James river, who destroy woods, houses and everything which can afford shelter to the enemy.

Aug. 4.—President Lincoln orders a draft of 300,000 men to be called immediately into the service of the United States, to serve for nine months, unless sooner discharged.

Aug. 5.—Gen. Hooker, by direction of Gen. McClellan, makes a reconnaissance to Malvern Hill and White Oak Swamp Bridge. It is a success, which would have been complete if it had not been for the imprudent and vociferous conduct of Gen. Frank Patterson, who is now under arrest.

Gen. Robert L. McCook is brutally murdered by a guerilla band, near Salem, Ala., while riding sick in an ambulance towards Winchester, Tenn.

The rebel forces under Gen. Breckenridge make an attack on Baton Rouge, La., but are repulsed with heavy loss. Our loss is about 250.

Aug. 6.—The rebel ram *Arkansas*, on her way down to Baton Rouge, comes to a halt from some cause or other, four miles above the town. Com. Porter's boat (the *Essex*) opens fire on her. After an action of about twenty minutes, the *Arkansas* is set on fire, and afterwards she blows up with a tremendous explosion.

Aug. 9.—Battle of Cedar Mountain. This battle is fought between Gen. Banks' corps and the rebels under "Stonewall" Jackson, six miles from Culpepper Court House, Va. It may be considered a drawn battle, though Gen. Pope claims it as a signal victory. Our loss is about 1500 killed, wounded and missing.

Aug. 11.—The rebel General Jackson retreats towards Gordonsville, and is pursued by Gen. Sigel to the Rapidan river.

Aug. 16.—Harrison's Landing, Va., is evacuated by Gen. McClellan's army, who move to Williamsburg and Yorktown, without the loss of a single man or any of the Government property. This movement is most successfully carried out, even in the face of a subtle and vigilant foe. The evacuation of Harrison's Landing is said to have been ordered by President Lincoln and Gen. Halleck, for the purpose of reinforcing Gen. Pope who is in danger and falling back from the Rapidan to the Rappahannock river.

Aug. 18.—The Rebel Congress meets at Richmond, Va. Jeff. Davis delivers his message to that body.

Aug. 21.—The rebels under Morgan attack Gen. Johnson, near Gallatin, Ky., and compel him and his forces to surrender. The Union loss is 26 killed and 33 wounded, and the rebel loss is 13 killed and 50 wounded.

Aug. 27.—A skirmish takes place at Freeman's Ford, on the Rappahannock

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Sept. 5.

Editors *Hartford Daily Courant*.—I suppose you have been posted already as to the incidents of our march hither from old Connecticut. My purpose now is to ask a few questions which have been in my mind, destroying my appetite for food and precluding sleep, labor or study to a considerable degree, for eighteen months, and to answer them in candor, according to my own experience and observation. Is McClellan a patriot? I have been able to find no man amongst the thousands and tens of thousands here, who fought in that series of battles from Richmond to Harrison's Landing, who does not seem ready to vouch for his patriotism with his life. Is McClellan a soldier? "Every inch of him," is the sole response from the heroes of Fair Oaks and Malvern Hill. Is it true that the army is enthusiastic at the sight of McClellan? Let me explain? Men who have slept less than ten hours, eaten less than would be sufficient for two comfortable meals, marched upon an average twenty-five miles daily, (a part of the time in the rain, and bivouacked nightly without overcoat or blanket, in the raw atmosphere of Northeastern Virginia) for a week, don't hurrah unless they feel like it. You should have heard Porter's division yell as I did—see their expressions of ecstatic delight as I did, as McClellan rode along their files, two days ago. There's but one opinion among the soldiers: "McClellan is a patriot, and every inch a soldier." You may well believe they know what he is if any body does. So much about McClellan from one who came to Virginia ten days ago believing him a *humbug*. If McDowell should swing at the end of a hempen rope one of these days, nobody here will feel bad except Dauphool or Damknav.

"Why don't the army do something?" I don't blame you, gentlemen. I well remember with what an emphasis I could ask the same question fourteen days ago. My friend, the army does do something. Go out into the rockiest, sturpiest lot on your New England farm, march backward and forward over it with forty to sixty pounds of personal baggage strapped upon your back, a heavy musket in hand, through rain and sunshine, often without food for twenty-four hours, very often without sleep for three days, twice or thrice a week encounter your deadly foe in the wildest and most exhausting struggle for life, and you will get a tolerable conception of what "our army in Virginia?" is now doing.

God forbid that anything I may write may divert one able-bodied man from the service of his country. God forgive me for that I remained quietly at home, while these noble men were suffering and dying for that majority principle, without which there can be no Republic, and for that Union which is a necessity.

I am astonished that men can endure so much. I never dreamed the extent of my capacity in this respect. Had I been told on leaving Hartford what I was to endure within the next ten days, I should have felt confident of now being quietly in my grave. I am not even fatigued; I am well. Chronic aches and spasms have given way—the underpinning of pastry and effeminacy has been completely knocked from under them. Come, you men of property, of education, of refined feelings; come, you lovers, husbands, lawyers, doctors, clergymen; come, New England and the loyal North, a short pull, a pull altogether, and that brazen god at Richmond will fall with a crash which shall ring through centuries.

F.
He that sympathizes in all the happiness of others, enjoys the safest happiness; and he that is warned by all the folly of others, has attained the soundest wisdom.

Fenelon once said, "If the riches of the Indies, or the crowns of all the kingdoms of Europe were laid at my feet in exchange for my love of reading, I would spurn them all."

is worthy to take their part in their day the destinies of humanity.

J. R. B.

owing Recipe may not come from one of our western friends who is troubled with

FEVER AND AGUE.

three-quarters of an ounce of ground fine, two ounces of lemon juice, and three ounces of water. Mix and drink warm before eating. It is a valuable remedy—a cheap and successful medicine. Try it ye who shake one moment as if a tempest was raging around you, and the next perspire as if the internal heat was augmented far more than is agreeable.

How to WEIGH LIVE CATTLE.—This is of the utmost utility to those who are not experienced judges by eye. By the following direction, the weight can be ascertained within a mere trifle:

Take a string and put it round the beast, stand square, just behind the shoulder blade: measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth; then, with the string, measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock; direct the line along the back to the shoulder blade; take the dimension on foot, then rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner: Girth the bullock, 6 feet 4 inches; length, 5 feet 3 inches; which multiplied together, make 31 square superficial feet, and that multiplied by 13 (the number of pounds measures less than 5 in girth) make 713 pounds. When the animal measures less than 6 and more than 7 in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot.

Again supposing a pig or any small beast should measure 2 feet in girth, and 2 along the back, which multiplied together make 4 square feet; that multiplied by 11, the number of pounds allowed each square foot, of cattle measuring less than 3 feet in girth, makes 44 pounds. Again suppose a calf, a sheep, &c., should measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth, and 3 feet 9 inches in length, which multiplied together, makes 15 1/4 square feet; that multiplied by 16, the number of pounds allowed to all cattle measuring less than 5 feet, and more than 3 in girth, makes 265 pounds. The dimensions of the girth and length of horned cattle, sheep and calves, or hogs, may be as exactly taken this way, as it is at all necessary for any computation or any valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters; sinking the offal, and which every man who can get a piece of chalk can easily perform.—*Chambers' Information for the People.*

COMPLETENESS.

When one duty is urged upon a man, he is apt to defend himself, by dwelling upon the importance of some different one. If the need of spiritual religion is pointed out, he will say that action is better than prayer. The question is not, which is best, but what is needed to bring out the full perfection of the nature. So one might seat himself at a piano, and with his right hand, draw out a slender thread of melody; and when you asked him, why he did not use the left hand, he might say, that the right was better than the left. The question is not which is best. Both are needed to bring out the full power of the instrument, and the full harmony of the music.

A traveler in the east reports, that, in a convent, he found an organ, which the monks prized very highly. One of them sat down, and played upon it in his unskilled way and all listened with pride to his commendation. But their pride was changed to wonder when the traveler, who was himself a skilful organist, took his place, and flooded their souls with that full, rich music, that had been shut up in the instrument, so long. So many a man lives a respectable life, is proud of his skill, or of his virtue, but knows nothing of the rich possibilities of his being till religion touches its secret depths, and awakens their full harmony, adding to human love, the grandeur of the divine love, and to human duty the sublimity that comes to it from eternal realities.

E.

"Mother," asked a little boy, "why did not God give us milk rivers; why did he make milk come through a cow?" and his mother not immediately answering he answered himself, "Because God chose to." That is the best answer we can give to a great many things in God's world. They are best because God chose them; and he is a great, wise, and good God.

Well, he chose happily to make a cow. And it is very curious how many good turns a cow does for us. In the first place, she spreads our table with wholesome food—milk to drink, butter for our bread, cheese with our doughnuts, roast beef and beefsteak. She keeps our feet warm, for her skin is made into leather; she provides lights in the evening, for our candles are dipped from her tallow; combs and knife-handles are manufactured from her horns; glue was made from her gristle; her bones, made-believe ivory; ground

up, they form excellent manure for the fields; then, to cap all, she helps to build our houses, for her hair, mixed with lime, is used in plastering the walls.

Nor is this useful creature without many interesting traits of character. She has a quiet peaceable temper, and a grateful affectionate heart. Once, a gentleman passing through a field saw a cow stamping her feet, looking earnestly at him, and lowing as if she was in considerable distress. At first he was afraid, but soon he went towards her, and that seemed to please her; for she turned down to a ditch, looking back for him to follow. He followed, and found in the ditch her little calf, lying in the wet, half dead. The man took up the poor thing, stroked it, and brought it to life, to the no small delight of its mother, who seemed to know what he was doing; and after that, whenever the cow saw the man, she used to come up, and in her poor dumb way try to thank him for his kindness.—*Vineyard Gazette.*

THE DEAF RESTORED TO HEARING, AND TAUGHT TO SPEAK.—The case of Louis Loewenstein, a deaf mute, twelve years of age, who within the past six weeks has been restored to hearing, and has also been taught to speak, was brought to our notice yesterday by Drs. Lighthill of this city. Almost from his infancy Louis has been an inmate of Prof. Peet's Deaf and Dumb Institution, where he in time acquired the sign language. The boy's father, feeling sanguine that something more could be done for him, took him to Drs. Lighthill, who, upon examination, discovered an obstruction in the eustachian tube, accompanied with chronic inflammation. A cautious operation effected the removal of the obstruction, and with the aid of judicious applications the inflammation was checked and partially abated. An indescribable expression of confusion and bewilderment seized the lad when sound first fell upon his ear. Music delighted him, and he would sit silently for hours with his ear close to the piano. Drs. Lighthill having succeeded fully in restoring the child's hearing, took him in hand for the purpose of teaching him the use and power of language; and in this too they have met with success. They represented the boy as helpless and ignorant in this respect as an infant; and they instructed him until now the child begins to comprehend, and is able to pronounce many words quite fluently; words of one and two syllables he can get along with, and even short sentences. His memory is retentive, and he seldom forgets the name of any article when plainly given him. As yet he experiences much difficulty in properly placing his tongue in order to pronounce certain words, and has to be instructed as to its use. The case is a remarkably interesting one, and well worthy the notice of our medical men.—*Louis may be seen at his father's residence, No. 175 Spring-street.—N. Y. Tribune.*

HAMILTON.—Alexander Hamilton was once applied to as counsel by a man having the guardianship of several orphans. These infants would on their coming to age, succeed to a large and valuable estate, of which there was a material defect in the title deeds. This fact and the manner in which it happened was known only to the guardian who wished to employ Hamilton as counsel, to vest himself in the title of the estate. He related the whole affair circumstantially, and was requested by his lawyer to call again before he could venture to give his advice in a matter of so much importance. On his second visit, Hamilton read over to him the minutes of their previous conversation that he had reduced to writing, and asked him if the statement was correct. On receiving an answer in the affirmative, Hamilton replied "You are now completely within my power, and I look upon myself as the future guardian of the unhappy infants. Take my advice—settle with them honorably to the last cent, or I will hunt you from your skin like a hare."

MARRIED LIFE.—The following beautiful and true sentiments are from the pen of Frederika Bremer: Deceive not one another in small things nor in great. One little single lie has before now, disturbed a whole married life. A small cause has often great consequences. Fold not the arms together and sit idle. Laziness is the devil's cushion. Do not run much from home. One's own health is of more worth than gold.

Many a marriage, my friends, begins like the rosy morning, and then falls away like a snow-wreath. And why, my friends; because the married pair neglect to be as well pleasing to each other after marriage as before. Endeavor always, my children, to please one another; but at the same time keep God in your thoughts. Lavish not all your love on to-day, for remember that marriage has its to-morrow likewise, and its day after to-morrow, too. "Spare, as one may say, fuel for the winter."

Consider, my daughters, what the word wife expresses. The married woman is her husband's domestic faith; in her hand he must be able to confide house and family; be able to entrust her the key of his heart, as well as the key of his eating-room. His honor and his home are under her keeping, his well-being is in her hand. Think of this!

And you, sons, be faithful husbands, and good fathers of families. Act so that your wives shall esteem and love you.

THE DEAF AND DUMB AND BLIND.—Platt's Hall was never the theater of a more interesting exhibition than that which

took place there last evening on the occasion of the examination of the pupils of the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution. The audience was very large. The little unfortunates, forty in number, twenty-three of them being deaf and dumb and seven blind occupied the stage. They were neatly attired, and seemed to be happy. On tables in front of the stage were displayed for sale many articles of embroidery, bead-work, drawing, etc., the work of pupils of the Institution. The programme was varied and interesting. Miss O'Keefe presided at the piano, and William G. Badger, of Sunday School fame, who appears to understand the sign language, acted as master of ceremonies. Rev. T. Starr King delivered an address in his usual felicitous manner. The exercises of the children were more than interesting—they were wonderful in view of their deprivations. Their musical attainments were especially excellent. One little blind boy named J. Hanley, who seemed not nine years of age, played an accompaniment on the piano, and afterwards recited the "Blind Boy," commendably. L. Colish and A. Laurence, blind boys, sang a duet so well that an encore was demanded. C. Markham, a mute, gave a fine pantomime of the Passions. Miss E. Gordon and A. Laurence sang the duet "Moonlight Music," and Miss Louisa Edgerton the solo "Ingle Side," most creditably. But among the most interesting of the performances was the examination of the blind in geography, by means of dissecting maps. By the sense of touch they could distinguish each State, as they were handed to them separately, and afterwards place each in its proper place, thus making an accurate map of the United States. While a collection was being taken up, all the blind sang a medley, in which were introduced several patriotic airs. The exercises were closed with the Lord's Prayer expressed in the sign language by Kate Mead, a mute. The examination was in every particular a success that reflects credit on those who have charge of and are teachers in the Institution, and the more so in view of the fact that it has been in operation but a short time and that many of the children who appeared had been under tuition but a short time. . . . The Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution, which is located on the corner of Sparks and Mission street, receives a subsidy of \$250 per annum for each pupil from the State. This sum, with economy, is enough to maintain them, but not to supply many of those articles—such as musical instruments, and appropriate maps, books &c., as are necessary to the enjoyment and instruction of the inmates. To procure the means with which to obtain these articles was the prime object of last night's exhibition. And that this object did not fail, was attested by the well filled collection plates. The Institution started two years ago with only one pupil. It now has forty, representing nearly every section of the State, and the number promises to increase with each month. The next term of the Institution will begin on the 1st of August; and meanwhile the children have the privilege of visiting their homes. Only two of the forty pupils are "pay" scholars.—*California paper.*

and continue the use of ablation, in some form, in winter, are not liable to sudden colds, or inflammatory diseases, and rarely, if ever, suffer from chronic disease. Their bodies become indurated, their skin is healthy, and all the functions of life are carried on with a most healthful vigor. They who merely bathe without being able to swim, lose half the pleasure, and more than half the benefit which arises from frequent ablutions. Swimming is an exercise which brings more muscles into action than any other; and the body being supported by an equal pressure on every part, their action is harmonious—none being relaxed and none overstrained. This exercise gives vigor and form to the limbs, and to the general system. It is probable that the ample exercise which the muscles and lungs obtained in the frequent bathtings of the ancients, gave their chests that round, full form, which is observable in their statues. All flat and narrow-chested children should be taught to swim, as nothing is more likely to counteract a tendency to consumption. The most beautifully developed forms now to be found in the human species, are those of the South Sea Islanders, who bathe at least twice a day, and are almost as much at home in the water as upon land: and where the vices and diseases of civilization have not been introduced, it is rare to find among them a case of sickness, of premature death, or of decrepitude, except from extreme old age. Among the Greeks and Romans, swimming was considered an important branch of education, and "He that can neither read or swim," was a reproach of the last degree of ignorance. Caesar was a good swimmer; Cato taught his son to cross difficult gulfs; the Emperor Augustus taught his son to swim. As the navies of Greece and Rome were manned by soldiers, and their battles were hand to hand encounters, to be able to swim was of the last necessity, and required of every soldier. In more modern times, Charlemagne was renowned for being a good swimmer; and Louis XI often swam in the Seine, at the head of his courtiers—a better example than is often set by monarchs. The capability of the human race, civilized or savage, for swimming, is generally understood. The human form is better adapted to it than that of any animal not absolutely aquatic; and the inhabitants of warm latitudes excel most amphibious animals in the water, fighting with the shark, diving with the alligator, and remaining for a long period in search of coral, pearl, and other treasures of the sea. The pearl divers of Ceylon will descend to the depth of sixty feet; and though such diving is accompanied with a great pressure of water, and violent exertion, they do not seem to suffer from it, as they make forty or fifty plunges a day, and at each plunge bring up about a hundred oysters. The swimming couriers of Peru cross the continent hundreds of miles, swimming down the rivers, their despatches enclosed in a turban on their heads. They swim day and night, aided only by a light log of wood. In Prussia, swimming has long been a military exercise, whole regiments being instructed to swim in a line, fully equipped, to wheel in column, and even load and fire while in the water.

LABOR'S THANKSGIVING HYMN.

BY MARY HOWITT.

That I must work, I thank thee, God! I know that hardship, toil, and pain, Like rigorous winter in the sod, Which doth mature the hardy grain, Call forth in man his noblest powers; Therefore I hold my head erect, And, amid life's severest hours, Stand steadfast in my self respect.

I thank thee, God, that I must toil! You erned slave of lineage high, The game-law lord who owns the soil, Is not so free a man as I! He wears the fetters of his clan; Wealth, birth, and rank have hedged him in; I heed but this, that I am MAN, And to the great in mind a kin!

Thank God, that like the mountain oak My lot is with the storms of life: Strength grows from out the tempest's shock And patience in the daily strife. The horny hand, the furrowed brow, Degrade not, howe'er, sloth may deem; 'Tis this degrades—to cringe and bow, And ape the vice we disesteem.

Thank God for toil, for hardship, whence Come courage, patience, hardihood, And for that sad experience Which leaves our bosoms flesh and blood; Which leaves us tears for others' woe! Brother in toil, respect thyself; And let thy steadfast virtues show That man is nobler far than pelf!

Thank God for toil; nor fear the face Of wealth nor rank; fear only sin, That blight which mars all outward grace, And dims the light of peace within! Give me thy hand, my brother, give Thy hard and toil-stained hand to me; We are no dreamers, we shall live A brighter, better day to see!

SWIMMING.

The same Roman arm That ran victorious over the conquered earth First learned, while tender, to subdue the wave. THOMPSON.

The art of swimming appears to be as natural to man as it is useful, and in some cases, necessary for the preservation of his life.

Cleanliness and exercise, both so necessary to health, are combined with a degree of enjoyment in the practice of this art. The importance of frequent ablutions can scarce be overrated. In fact, the water cure has become a popular remedy for most of the diseases to which humanity is liable. But however excellent the various kinds of bathing may be for curing diseases, there can be no doubt that in preventing them, they are still more efficacious. Those who swim daily in summer,

and continue the use of ablation, in some form, in winter, are not liable to sudden colds, or inflammatory diseases, and rarely, if ever, suffer from chronic disease. Their bodies become indurated, their skin is healthy, and all the functions of life are carried on with a most healthful vigor. They who merely bathe without being able to swim, lose half the pleasure, and more than half the benefit which arises from frequent ablutions. Swimming is an exercise which brings more muscles into action than any other; and the body being supported by an equal pressure on every part, their action is harmonious—none being relaxed and none overstrained. This exercise gives vigor and form to the limbs, and to the general system. It is probable that the ample exercise which the muscles and lungs obtained in the frequent bathtings of the ancients, gave their chests that round, full form, which is observable in their statues. All flat and narrow-chested children should be taught to swim, as nothing is more likely to counteract a tendency to consumption. The most beautifully developed forms now to be found in the human species, are those of the South Sea Islanders, who bathe at least twice a day, and are almost as much at home in the water as upon land: and where the vices and diseases of civilization have not been introduced, it is rare to find among them a case of sickness, of premature death, or of decrepitude, except from extreme old age. Among the Greeks and Romans, swimming was considered an important branch of education, and "He that can neither read or swim," was a reproach of the last degree of ignorance. Caesar was a good swimmer; Cato taught his son to cross difficult gulfs; the Emperor Augustus taught his son to swim. As the navies of Greece and Rome were manned by soldiers, and their battles were hand to hand encounters, to be able to swim was of the last necessity, and required of every soldier. In more modern times, Charlemagne was renowned for being a good swimmer; and Louis XI often swam in the Seine, at the head of his courtiers—a better example than is often set by monarchs. The capability of the human race, civilized or savage, for swimming, is generally understood. The human form is better adapted to it than that of any animal not absolutely aquatic; and the inhabitants of warm latitudes excel most amphibious animals in the water, fighting with the shark, diving with the alligator, and remaining for a long period in search of coral, pearl, and other treasures of the sea. The pearl divers of Ceylon will descend to the depth of sixty feet; and though such diving is accompanied with a great pressure of water, and violent exertion, they do not seem to suffer from it, as they make forty or fifty plunges a day, and at each plunge bring up about a hundred oysters. The swimming couriers of Peru cross the continent hundreds of miles, swimming down the rivers, their despatches enclosed in a turban on their heads. They swim day and night, aided only by a light log of wood. In Prussia, swimming has long been a military exercise, whole regiments being instructed to swim in a line, fully equipped, to wheel in column, and even load and fire while in the water.

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